

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXVIII.

SALEM, N. C., APRIL 29, 1880.

THE LOST CHILD.

He had looked for him all day—all night. It was dawn again, and he must go home without him—with out his little child—his treasure—his most precious thing on earth. He must go home and tell its mother that the boy was not found. He would never be found now, the man felt sure of this.

All his life he had dreaded this—all the little life of that baby boy. He had been like a man who wandered among thieves with a diamond in his possession in full sight of all eyes. It seemed to him that some one must rob him of it. All the old stories of gypsies who stole children had troubled him sorely, and his heart had ached over the pitiful tale of the little chimney sweeper who, more than hundred years ago, while plying his trade, came down the chimney of the nursery from which he had been stolen when a tinner fellow still, and recognizing it and his mother, was restored to love and home at last.

Often in the night had the thought so overcome him that he had stolen from his bed in the darkness to feel the little head of his sleeping boy on the pillow of his crib. Even his wife, the child's mother, who had loved him so, would have laughed at his fancies. So he kept them to himself. Only once—once he was forced to tell her. That was when he tattooed the child's foot.

Right on the instep he had marked with a little blue W. It was painful—every prick hurt him worse than it did the boy. And the mother, coming home, had been angry and grieved, and then he told her.

If the child were stolen we should know him, though his face were altered—though he forgot his name and us. That is why I did it.

And she said:

People have children enough of their own. Children are only valuable to their parents. You are so romantic—so foolish.

Now it had come. The foolish fear was realized. Lost or stolen, the boy was gone, and that tattoo mark was the only thing that comforted him. Alive or dead, they should know him, now or after long years, for those marks were indelible, and no one else would mark his foot with a tiny W and the timer cross that followed.

Alive or dead! Could the boy be dead? He cast up his hands in his agony and uttered a cry that rang through the sleeping street. People turned in their beds, and said to themselves there must be a fight or that some drunken man was making night hideous. Some early risers ended their sleep then and there, for no one knew why the man cried out, or who he was, or where he went, save the solitary policeman, who gave him a grave salute as he passed. Neither asked the other, 'Have you found the child?' They knew the question was useless.

But at home, where the lights had burned all night, the mother, who paced to and fro, asked it, 'do' she knew the answer would be 'No.'

'You have searched everywhere,' she said. 'You have forgotten some place—some one's house where he may have gone. Go out again—go. I will go also. You told me you would bring him back, or I would not have been left at home. Go!'

The man turned on his very threshold.

'I thought he might be here, he said, and I wanted to tell you the tattoo mark—we shall be sure—'

Then he fell on his face. For twenty-four hours he had not tasted food, but only faintness told him that he was hungry.

Then the mother remembered that she was also a wife. The wretched people ate and drank—stones and sea water, for ought they knew; but they looked for their child in every direction. The river was dredged, and the hospital, even the prisons searched.

They spent their small means in advertising. They posted notices of their loss on the walls. All in vain.

After others knew they had followed a forlorn hope, they still pursued it as earnestly as ever. And so the weeks rolled by, months faded, the years followed. There was a hard case. If death had taken the boy it would have been easier to bear; but they did not believe him dead; where was he? in whose hands? Had he mourned for them and for home? Had he been ill-used—beaten? They knew nothing, and the suspense wore their lives away. It was an old story to others very soon; it was always terribly new to them. At any moment it seemed to them that the door might

open and their child enter, and the patter of little feet upon the stones set their hearts beating wildly. This when ten years had passed; and the child of four would have been a child no longer, but a youth, taller, doubtless, than his mother.

No other children came to these people and they were very miserable. The man seemed crushed—he had neither ambition nor energy. The woman went about her daily toil in a dull, listless manner. Their hair grew gray, and their brows wrinkled, very early. Friends were pitiful; but grief does not invite a brother repels.

'Martin! Martin! Stay—do not go. What can you, one man alone?' screamed Agnes.

But he was gone; she was alone in the darkness. It was all over in a moment. There were shots, oaths—a fall—silence. She crept down stairs, trembling so that she could scarcely stand. Leaning against the safe was her husband, blood upon his sleeve; on the floor lay a man in a black mask, stiffening in death.

'Martin! sobbed to woman. Martin! I have killed him! cried the man. Fasten the door—put up the great bar. Had I not forgotten that they could not have entered. Oh, it is terrible, but I could not lose every chance of my boy. They fired at me, at them. I wounded both. This one is dying, I am a little hurt—not much—and the money is all safe—untouched. Oh, to think I should have killed a man! I—'

'Martin, he may not be dead,' said the woman. 'He is young. I hope he is not dead. Perhaps he has a mother somewhere. Let me bind up your hand. Then we will try to restore him. Dear Martin, even if it is so, who can blame you? Poor, poor boy!'

She bound up the gash on her husband's hand. Then they lifted the young man's body to the soft rug, and hid the mask. A face was revealed, young and handsome and pallid as marble.

'Oh, it is terrible!' said the wife. 'No older than our poor boy. Oh, Martin, he is dead, I fear. I will loosen his neck tie. You take off his shoes and rub his feet. Oh, morning is so far away! This is such a lonely place. Martin, what is it?'

She stared at her husband in horror. His face was as the face of death. He sat ghastly and terrible to look upon, holding in his hand out of the feet that had been undressed.

'Dead!' he said, wildly. 'Dead! and I shot him—I!'

'Martin!' shrieked his wife. She laid the dead man's head down on the rug and crept up to her husband.

'God will forgive you,' she said; and then her eyes, dilating themselves upon the point at which her husband stared.

It was the foot of the young burglar. The left shoe was off—the stocking also. The high white instep was unbuttoned, and on it she saw the little tattooed W with a tiny cross beside it. It was her son who lay there.

'Martin!' she screamed again. 'Martin, remember what I told you. He had not us to teach him what was right—remember.'

'But Martin only moaned.

'Yes, yes,' said Martin, 'but the boy will improve. Young as he is, he can go to college yet.'

'Away from us,' said the mother. 'No, no, he shall come home every day,' said the father. 'Will he be tall? I wonder? We are usually tall, but your people are shorter.'

'Something may have happened to have hurt his looks,' said the mother, 'but we would only love him better for it if it is so. How-

'The young man paid his dollar and went his way. Not then could he be cheerful; but, afterwards, when he had allowed reason to play, and had come to prove the life-saving and the new life-giving virtues of the doctor's prescription, he came and thanked him.

'It is never too late for repentance, and the love of those poor parents was very strong. Strange as the beginning was, the end was peace, and the household, so strangely re-united, was a happy one at last.'

'Hark! said Agnes, 'what is that?' said Martin.

'On a bright, pleasant summer morning a young man with a silk muffler around his throat and a woe-begone look in his pale face, pried the big knocker upon the doctor's dwelling. A lady answered the summons and informed the applicant that the doctor was in his garden at work. To the garden the young man went, where he found the man of medicine engaged in hoeing his sweet corn.

'Some one is trying to break in,' said Martin.

'Ages hid her face in the pillows. They were alone in a lonely house on a lonely road. They had

several thousand dollars in their pos-

session. Martin was not a powerful man, and though he had a pistol, there might be two or three against one, and then there was little hope for him.

He arose and took his weapon in his hand, and felt about in the dark for matches. And Agnes heard a cracking of the flooring and the sound of muffled footsteps, and also sprang to the floor.

'They are at the safe below!' cried Martin. Agnes, the money—the money for our boy. Oh, if my life is lost for its sake, I cannot lose that—cannot—I cannot—'

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SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1880.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1880.

SECOND EDITION

The Press entered its twenty-eighth (28th) volume on January 1st, 1880.

Now the time to subscribe. This year will be an exciting one in the politics of the country, and it will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

If sufficient encouragement be received, various improvements will be made.

Persons wishing to act as Agents will hear something to their advantage, if they write us at once.

Send for instructions and terms.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C. Jan. 1, 1880.

Democratic State Convention.

THURSDAY, the 17th day of June, is the day and Raleigh the place, chosen by the State Executive Committee, for the assembling of the Democratic State Convention.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

A County Convention of the Democratic Conservative party of Forsyth will be held in the Court-house on THURSDAY, MAY 11th, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the State and Congressional Conventions.

By order of the
COUNTY EX. COMMITTEE.

THE NEWSPAPER.—Now-a-days, a town not of much importance unless it has its local newspaper. Every citizen, who can possibly afford it should subscribe for it, and thus secure its establishment on a firm paying basis.

Every business man should at least insert a card announcing his business. It should be a source of pride to have the local paper contain a list of the business houses, and professional men of the town, and thus present a "business map" with every issue.

The greatest newspaper in the world, the New York Herald, is enabled by its enormous advertising patronage, to make it what it is, and every village, town and city local paper should be enabled to improve its columns, and use more energy if nerved by the liberal advertising of its business men. It pays to have your names and places of business in your town paper. Try it, and by thus holding up the arms of the printer, you will help yourselves and your business.

Read the following statement:

The N. Y. Herald with pardonable pride, compares its issue of April 11th with the London Times' issue of April 3d. The Times has 2,227 separate advertisements; the Herald 4,446. Not one person in a thousand can form any idea of the labor of arranging 4,446 advertisements, to say nothing of the skill and force required to make the whole paper.

Of its edition of Sunday the Herald says: "With a computed circulation of 130,000 copies" it may be a few thousand more, it requires 40,500 pounds or 204 tons of paper, 330 metal casts of Herald pages, weighing eight tons of metal; 3,519,900 pieces of type, or 1,172,300 ems of composition, to furnish the bare material." The vast product of one day's work would make a book of most respectable size, and an edition such as a wonderfully successful book would do well to reach in ten years.

—The N. Y. State Senator, Jno. C. Jacobs, until recently a pronounced friend of Tilden, has since the meeting of the N. Y. Democratic State Convention, declared in a speech, that he cannot support Mr. Tilden. He says:

"If I am an anti-Tilden man it is because I do not think he can be elected, and because I think too much of my country, even with the veneration and love I entertain for Mr. Tilden, to support a hopeless candidate. I do not believe for a single moment that Mr. Tilden will be a candidate unless he thinks he can be elected, and I think I can say for the delegation chosen to represent the Democracy of the State of Louisiana, that they cannot be elected."

—The favor with which Gen. Seymour's name is received at the South, is very cheering to his Democratic friends in New York. We think all the threatened trouble in the party in that great State can be averted by the nomination of Seymour.

—The Greensboro Patriot will issue a daily about the 1st of May. A good indication of prosperity. Capt. Fulghum has our best wishes. The Patriot has wonderfully improved under his energetic management.

Foreign News.

LONDON, April 23rd.—On return of Mr. Gladstone to London he was met by Granville, Hartington and W. P. Adams. Adams informed the press representative that Gladstone had undertaken to form the Cabinet. The News says that Gladstone placed the hands of the Queen on his appointment as first Lord of the Treasury and Chancellor of the Exchequer. Gladstone had a difficulty in his return to London in making way through the enthusiastic crowd confidently anticipated for Gladstone to be Foreign Minister. Gladstone received perfect ovation at Windsor. He spoke from the window of the railway carriage, shaking the people for their kind greeting.

Diphtheria is ravaging portions of Russia. Many Christians are dying in Asia from famine.

HAVANNAH, April 24.—Advices from San Domingo, state that Gen. Coco who took part in the late political disturbance has been shot. People in favor of the Clerical administration, and Rev. Ternandius Moreno most prominent candidate for President lost by a recent fire in Havanah, a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Loss fell principally on foreigners. In Hayti General's Nord and Parisien have been arrested for complicity in revolutionary peat.

Storms.

A severe storm passed over Macon, Mississippi, Monday night, blowing away twenty-two houses. Sixteen cars were blown from the track. Seventeen persons were killed and twenty-two wounded. The loss of property is estimated at not less than one hundred thousand dollars.

Chicago advices of April 26, state that Saturday night's storm was very destructive in Illinois. Near Taylorville many houses were demolished, and their inmates crippled, killed or carried away. Hundreds of hogs and cattle were killed, and fowls were found dead and almost stripped of feathers, in the track of the cyclone. For violence and destructiveness this storm has never been equaled in that part of the country.

There was also a destructive storm at Dalton, Georgia. Several houses were unroofed and a church steeple blown down.

The storm is said to have extended all over the Northwest.

BREADSTUFFS.—In New York the downward course of values for flour was checked early in the week after considerable sales of common extras for export at \$4 50 a 47. It is said that millers all over the country are reducing production or stopping altogether from choice or necessity, and certainly the quantity arriving at the West, as well as at N. Y. has fallen off materially.

ST. NICHOLAS, for May, opens with Washington Gladden's "A talk with girls and their mothers." Noah Brook's base ball story, "Fairport Nine," is good as are other articles on "Oriental Jugglery." "Lizbeth and the Baby," a natural history sketch about horned frogs.

The Democracy of New York.

Appointment of Delegates to the National Democratic Convention.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 21.—In the regular Democratic Convention last night, the principal feature of the platform adopted is the denunciation of the election frauds in 1876. The resolutions are thought to strongly favor Tilden, and contain the following in reference to him: "The Democratic party of New York add to their condemnation of the electoral conspiracy of 1876 an emphatic declaration of their continued confidence in the character and ability and fitness of that distinguished citizen of New York who was then elected to the highest office in the people's gift, and who was in his own person the object of their joint attack on his party, his fellow-citizens and the cause of free government. The blow which deprived the country of its chosen ruler was aimed not so much at him as at the Democratic millions who stood by him." The delegates to the national convention were instructed to advocate the two-thirds rule, to enter the convention as a unit and to vote as a unit, in accordance with a majority of the members thereof, and were empowered to fill all vacancies caused by resignation, death or otherwise. The resolutions conclude

Resolved, That in case any attempt should be made to dismember or divide the delegation by contesting the seats of a portion of the delegates, and any of the delegates appointed by this convention should countenance such attempt by assuming to act separately from the majority of the delegation appointed by this convention, or to enter the national convention separately from such majority, or should fail to cooperate with such majority, the seats of such delegates shall be declared to be vacated.

Abram S. Hewitt was elected Presidential elector at large. The following were elected delegates to the national convention at large: Lucius Robinson, Calvin E. Pratt, Rufus M. Peckham, Lister W. Faulkner, Alternates—Wm. H. Henderson, James T. Starbuck, E. B. Hart, R. A. Parmenter. A full list of the delegates to Cincinnati and members of the State committee were named.

A STRANGE ACCIDENT.—Recently, as Charles Hinton, a colored driver of Mr. William Boylan, was putting sawdust in an icehouse at bisarre, a strange accident occurred. Over the ice house is a carriage shed, and as Hinton drove into this the whole floor gave way with a crash, and the wagon, two fine horses and the driver fell twenty feet. As the man and the horses lay in a straggling pile at the bottom of the pit it seemed as if all would be killed. But a force of convicts from the Penitentiary was taken to the scene, with ropes and tackle, and under the direction of Maj. R. S. Tucker and others, all were extricated. The driver was found not to be dangerously hurt, one ear being cut. One horse was injured in the back, the other was but slightly hurt. Dry rot had attacked the floor causing it to give way.—Raleigh Observer.

—The feud between Charles de Young, editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, and Isaac S. Kalloch, mayor of that city, culminated Friday night in the shooting and killing of De Young in his office by I. M. Kalloch, son of the Mayor. It will be remembered that during the heated political campaign in San Francisco, last year, the elder Kalloch was shot by De Young, but recovered after a long confinement. This will be very apt to revive the recent excitement in California. Kalloch was promptly arrested.—Messenger.

—Nashville, Tenn., celebrated its one-hundredth anniversary on Saturday.

Effect of President Hayes' Amnesty—Improved Condition of Things.

Special to the New York Times.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—It will be remembered that one of the acts of President Hayes, much criticised at the time, was to offer a general amnesty to illicit distillers in the hill country of South Carolina if they would come into court and plead guilty. Three hundred and twenty-nine persons surrendered and pled guilty under this promise in 1878. It is gratifying to read in Mr. Raum's report:

I am glad to be able to report that, dating from this great act of clemency, there has been a steady improvement in the condition of affairs in connection with the internal revenue service in South Carolina. There exists a much better state of public opinion in respect to enforcing the laws. The State officers have generally lent their influence in favor of their observance, and the press advises the people to abstain from violating the laws. The United States officers have not recently been resisted. Four officers stationed at Walhalla, four at Spartanburg and two at Cheraw police the country without apprehension of danger, prevent the running of illicit distilleries, affiliate with the people and encourage them to establish legal distilleries if they will embark in the business of making spirits.

Considering the amount of political capital which has been made in the North out of the whisky war in the mountain regions of the South, and remembering that the population is in the main rude and illiterate and the reverse of law respecting, it is curious to read that in the whole island of Great Britain, there were no more than twenty-five revenue officers and employees killed and forty-nine wounded in a period of nearly four years, from June 30, 1876, to February 1, 1880, with a work represented by 8,043 seizures of peat have been shipped and the prices are satisfactory.

—The Airy Times: On Tuesday night last, some scoundrels went to the premises of Mr. J. N. Slaughter, near Mt. Airy, Mr. Slaughter being absent at Court, and burned three tobacco barns, one of them being full of tobacco.

A correspondent writes us that the boy's head to the depth of about three inches.

HICKORY PRESS: There is a move on hand among the Caldwell people to sever their connection with the Narrow Gage Company and put part of their road from Hickory to Lenoir in running order as soon as possible. The grading is all done, and the roadbed of distilleries and 6,153 arrests of persons. On the whole this report shows a promising condition of improvement, considering the character of the犯人.

CHARLOTTE DEMOCRAT: Of the three persons condemned to be hanged on the 7th of May, we presume that only Henry Horne, the burglar, will suffer death. The negro man, Galloway, and the negro woman, Francis Hood, both convicted of child murder, will probably be respite for a few months.

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Appointment of Delegates to the National Democratic Convention.

CHARLOTTE OBSERVER: Mr. W. B. Armstrong, who lived about 12 miles north of the city, dropped dead while at work in the field on Wednesday.—It is said that the blockader, Joe Reynolds, shot through the neck some time ago by Revenue Officer Stockton, will live, but will never recover from the total paralysis of his side.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.—Information has just reached here of a terrible deviation and destruction of life and property in Tyrrell County by the swamp fires that have been raging in that section for the past week. Houses were burned and one case so rapid was the progress of the flames that an entire family, consisting of man, wife and three children were burned to death before they could reach a place of safety.

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—The WORK OF A THUNDERBOLT.—

One of the largest bolts of electricity ever forged by Jupiter was hurled upon an eminence sixty-five yards from Green Hill postoffice in Cleaveland County. Eight trees were struck in the instant within a circumference of 200 yards; seven of which were pines; the centre, an oak, was completely torn into threads and thrown for a distance of 100 yards in every direction. No less than four streams of electricity passed off the ground in different directions, plowing it into chasms for great distances. One of these, and a second entering the earth from a pine, burst through the earth, and the foreman looked at him in surprise, and pointing to one of the finished pillars said:

"Do you think you could do work like that?" "I can try," was David's reply.

"Well," said the foreman, "I will give you a trial." David said, "I'll come on Monday morning." Now one pillar was considered a full week's work for the best hand. Monday morning came and so did David. The stone for the pillar was placed on the scaffold, but David, instead of going to work, spent the day in watching the other workers, and asking odd questions; and the workmen teased the foreman not a little about his new journeyman. Tuesday morning David came back and began to peck away on his stone so vigorously that the foreman increased, at the expense of the poor foreman. Wednesday morning David was at his post bright and early, and what was more, he for the first time had drawn off his coat, and he made the chip fly right and left, and as he proceeded, they began to laugh him with interest and suspicion that the laugh might be turned against them; and by Friday noon, David was sitting on his finished pillar, and when the foreman came to see him, with a knowing wink, "will it do?" and the foreman seizing by the hand said, "yes, and you are David Frazier, for no other man in Scotland could have done it but him." David went back to his native hills, satisfied with his visit to the city.

In the cemetery grounds there are some deep hollows, and while pausing round them, I was reminded of a story in connection with them, that I heard when I was a boy. Timothy Holland and Joshua Right were native Salem boys. Timothy's father lived where Mrs. Shadrack lived, and Joshua's father where the recent Captain Harkness stands in a house that was reared many years ago to make room for the present structure that was occupied by the widow, and Stockton, gentleman of enterprise and experience in the mining business. They have now a 10 horse power steam pump in operation about half a mile from the washings, whose capacity is about nine hundred gallons per minute, lifting one hundred and eighty feet. Watchman.

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The People's Press.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1880.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The ice-cream saloons have put out their signs.

A splendid assortment of Books at the Salem Bookstore.

Electoral for Mayor and Commissioners on Monday next.

There are at present seven prisoners in the county jail.

There was an unusual number of country people in town on Saturday last.

Forsyth Superior Court commences on Monday, May 10th, Judge Buxton presiding.

Levi Sides caught a "sucker," 18 inches long in his fish-trap at Sides' mill the other day.

The largest display of NEW BOOKS and FANCY GOODS ever offered at the Bookstore.

N. T. Shore has rented the Vogler shoe-factory building, and will open a grocery and provision store.

Bathing in the creek and mill-race is now indulged in by the boys, at the expense of decency, however.

Sam'l Miller will shortly open a fancy and staple grocery store in the room formerly occupied by W. T. Vogler.

Over five hundred tobacco wagons unloaded at the three warehouses on Wednesday last.

In another column will be found a communication relative to the Stock Law in South Fork township.

J. L. Fulkerson, of this place, presented the Colored Moravian church with a neat baptismal set.

Jenny Lind *Carteole Seed*, warranted fresh and genuine. Enquire at the Bookstore.

Miss Minnie Barton, of Maine, is visiting her friend, Miss Lucy Reed, being the guest of G. A. Reich.

WANTED!

40,000 SPEAKS IMMEDIATELY, at Waughtown.

Prof. Renard, the florist, displays a fine variety of flowers and plants for sale in a wagon, passing through the principal streets of both towns.

The liver and ague pad man held forth in Winston last week selling his pads and amusing his audience with sleight of hand tricks.

Mrs. R. A. Jenkins left for the Northern cities on yesterday (Wednesday), where she intends to perfect herself in the art of dress making.

A new "track-out" wagon, with shafts, tongue and bows, square bed for sale. Enquire at this Office.

Every train on our railroad brings large crowds of negroes who are to work in the tobacco factories, now beginning operations for the summer.

The Cold Spring Sunday School Anniversary will be celebrated on the third Saturday in May. Revs. E. Rondahl, C. L. Rights and others will be present.

In the neighborhood of Joseph Miller's foundry, in Arcadia township, Davidson county, a house was entered and robbed of meat, flour, and clothing, a few days since.

The Lexington *Exchange* is a neat paper, just published in Lexington, N. C. It promises to be well-conducted and will do good work for the Democratic party. Success, brother Hanes.

Joe Hill, col., requests us to say that he did not preach at Stokesburg, as stated in our last issue, he only went there on a visit. We were misinformed as Joe is no preacher yet.

Twenty colored persons were confirmed at the Colored Moravian church, by the pastor, Rev. James Hall, on last Sunday, being the results of the recent revival meetings.

A good home-made BUGGY and as good LINEN, COTTON and BRIDLE for sale. Enquire at the Bookstore.

If persons will keep well to the right on going to Winston, and to the left on returning, they may avoid falling into the large hole washed in the sidewalk, just above Hines' harness-shop.

Thunder storm, accompanied with much needed rain on Saturday night. Cloudy all day Sunday, with cooler temperature. Weather not clear and delightful.

CHICKENS—Persons wishing good, pure stock of Houdan hens and rooster can be accommodated by calling at the Salem Bookstore. These chickens are good layers, equal if not superior to any others.

One night last week a thief stole the wagon sheet belonging to Uncle Jake, Boss of the Mill Wagon. We learn the old man was sorely displeased and made some remarks that would not look well in print.

Our townsman, W. H. Hall, announces the first swarm of bees on the 15th inst. It was a fine large swarm of the Italian stock. Mr. Hall is a practical bee-keeper, and thinks the industry with proper care and management, might be made profitable.

Rev. E. Rondahl has several new scholars added to his Bible Class recently.

Tom Lewis has resigned the position of lamp-lighter to act as fireman at F. & H. Fries factory. August Rude succeeded Tom as lamp-lighter.

The closing exercises of Shiloh Academy, Davidson county, will take place on May 13th. F. C. Robbins, of Lexington, will deliver the literary address. Prof. Simpson, of Yadkin College, will also be present and address the students.

Samuel Thomas, a workman in Miller Brothers' planing mill, had all the fingers of his right hand cut off by the planer on Tuesday last. The circumstances are much to be regretted as Sam is a worthy and industrious mechanic.

The road supervisors should see to it that the trees on the roadsides be kept trimmed high enough to let wagons pass. Some of our Yadkin friends complain that they had their wagon sheets torn badly by limbs of trees. The road to East Bend seems to be most complained of.

Yesterday last Sheriff Fogle arrested John Pack for whom a capias had been issued for three years past. The cause of the arrest was an affray with J. Q. Hutchins, on the latter's plantation, which resulted in Pack knocking Hutchins down, since which time Pack has been a fugitive from justice.

While the Merchants Hotel was bringing some of the hotel guests to church in this place, on Sunday morning, one of the fore wheels ran off, letting one side of the front part of the bus down to the ground, fortunately no damage was done, or injury to passengers.

At a conference of the different committees appointed to see to the enclosure of the district, held on last Saturday, it was reported that all the fences and gates would be completed by the 1st day of May, and that without fail the Board would be authorized to declare the law in full force at their regular meeting on the 3rd day of May next.

Our talented townsmen and rising young lawyer, C. H. Watson, is invariably mentioned in connection with the nomination for Attorney General. Good man, and a better one for the position could not be found.

The State Executive Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association met last week in Salisbury and changed the time of holding the convention from May 12th to June 3rd. They also determined to change the place of meeting from Goldsboro, but have not yet decided upon another place. It will, however, be agreed upon and announced in a short while.

Our new railroad has been the subject of conversation for many a day, but since the Liver Pad soon have been in town, they have been the all-absorbing topic of conversation. It is readily accounted for, and although we have a very healthy little city, there is many a man, woman and child who is going to an untimely grave by continually filling their systems with poisonous Drugs, but there is one man who has stopped all that by introducing to our citizens those great health-giving Liver Pads. If you are suffering with Biliousness, Indigestion or Dyspepsia, try one of Dr. Flagg's Patent Improved Liver and Stomach Pads; no medicines are taken internally, they cure by absorption—Nature's law. Free consultations and pads for sale at Merchant's Hotel.

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Given up by Doctors.

Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?

I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!

Well-a-day! That is remarkable!

I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good."

Malinda Reich, Lucinda Reich, Louis Reich, Gideon Reich, Silas Reich and others heirs at law, and devisees of said testator.

Petition to sell Lands for Assets.

Appearing to the Court, by affidavit of the Plaintiff, that the above-named Defendants are not residents of this State, and that they are proper parties to the above-named action.

It is therefore ordered that publication be made once a week for six consecutive weeks in the "People's Press," a newspaper published in the State of North Carolina, for the Plaintiff, that the above-named Defendants are not residents of this State, and that they are proper parties to the above-named action.

Single Number 15 cts., 50 cts. per Year.

Parties intending to subscribe for any paper or Magazine, should write us for our Economy Combination Circular, by which money may be saved, and the FASHION MAGAZINE obtained free.

Extraordinary Inducements to Agents for 1880.

Address,

EDWD. RIDLEY & SONS.

309, 311, 313 Grand Street,

55, 60, 62, 64, 66, 70 Allen Street,

New York City, N. Y.

THE DAILY NEWS.

PUBLISHED BY THE NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Raleigh, N. C.

CASH—INVARIABLE IN ADVANCE.

One copy one year, \$3.00

" six months, \$1.50

" three months, \$1.00

Weekly, one year, \$1.00

THE DAILY OBSERVER.

CHAS. R. JONES, in Charlotte, N. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily 1 year, (post paid) in advance \$8.00

6 mos. " " 4.00

3 mos. " " 2.00

1 mon. " " 70 cts.

THE RALEIGH OBSERVER.

A Daily and Weekly

DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER,

Published in Raleigh

BY S. L. SHEE.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE.

Daily Observer, one year, \$6.00

" six months, 3.00

" three months, 2.00

Weekly, one year, 2.00

" six months, 1.00

Address THE OBSERVER.

Raleigh, N. C.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD.

ASSETS, OVER \$30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLION DOLLARS.

DAVENPORT & CO., GENERAL AGENTS.

New York Office, 45 William Street,

1113 Main Street, Salem, N. C.

Agent for Salem, Winston, and vicinity.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, April 4, 1880.

No. 47 DAILY.

Leave Charlotte, 5:30 a. m.

Arrive Hickory, 6:00 a. m.

Arrive Goldsboro, 7:00 a. m.

Arrive Hillsboro, 8:00 a. m.

Arrive Greensboro, 9:00 a. m.

Arrive High Point, 10:00 a. m.

Arrive Winston, 11:00 a. m.

Arrive Goldsboro, 12:00 m.

Arrive Charlotte, 1:00 p. m.

Arrive Winston, 2:00 p. m.

Arrive Goldsboro, 3:00 p. m.

Arrive Winston, 4:00 p. m.

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POETRY

AGRICULTURAL

LIFT A LITTLE.
LIFT UP, MY BROTHER!
Neighbor lend a helping hand
To that heavy laden brother.
Who, for weakness scarce can stand.
What to thee, with that strong muscle,
Seems a light and easy load,
Is to him a burdensome burthen.
Came to him a burthen road.

Lift a little! lift a little!
Effort gives one added strength
That which is weak in man rising
To the height of arm's length.
Not his fault that he is feeble,
Not thy praise that thou art strong;
It is God makes lives to differ,
Some from wailing, some from song.

Lift a little! lift a little!
Many they who need thy aid,
Many living by the roadside,
Neath misfortune's dreary shade.
Pass not by like priest of Levi,
Heedless of thy fellow-man;
But, with heart and arms extended,
Be thou Good Samaritan.

HUMOROUS

As a lazy tramp came down the street
With free and easy gait,
This welcome sight his eyes did greet:
"Forsooth, to think, whoa, whoa,
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now,
Without the slightest tax!"

But they led him to a pile of wood,
And handed him his axe.

A young lady surprised the 'gentleman clerk' at a dry goods store by offering him fifty cents in payment for a dollar purchase. 'It amounts to a dollar, if you please,' said the g. c. 'I know it does,' was the answer, 'but papa is only paying fifty cents on the dollar now.'

'Mamma, where do the cows get the milk?' asked Willie, looking up from the foaming pan of milk which he had been intently regarding. 'Where do you get your tears?' was the answer. After a thoughtful silence, he again broke out, 'Mamma, do the cows have to be spanked?'

Father—(who is always trying to teach his son how to act while at the tables.) 'Well, John, you see that when I have finished eating, I always leave the table.' John—'Yes sir, and that's about all you do leave.'

The ladies give as a reason for marrying for money, that they now seldom find anything else in a man worth having.

A physician named Parsons lectured in a down East town the other night, and was introduced to the audience as one of the few Parsons who preach little and practice much.

'These are my palmy days,' as the physician remarked when his mother boxed his ears.

A dog which won't run from an elephant will break his back to get away from an oyster can.

A man may know more than his wife, but it is best for him to avoid suggesting such a possibility when she is present.

A learned man has said that the three hardest words to pronounce in the English language are 'I was mistaken.'

You will never find how bad a man has been until he is nominated for office, and has never known how good he has been until you read his obituary.

Fish worms are beginning to chin the surface of the earth and look around for boys with spades and an old oyster-can.

Trying to do business without advertising is like winking at a girl in the dark. You may know what you are doing but nobody else does.

—I would like to see somebody try to find me,' said Mrs. Smith. 'H'm! so should I, my dear,' growled Mr. Smith 'so should I.'

'Good morning, Patrick; you have got a new coat at last, but it seems to fit you rather too much.' 'Och, there's nothing surprising in that; I wasn't there when I was made for it.'

'I wish I was worth \$1,000,' said a gentleman. 'What good would it do you, for you don't spend your present income?' inquired a friend. 'Oh, I could be economical on a large scale.'

A few years ago the State's attorney of northern county in Vermont, although a man of great legal ability, was very fond of the bottle. One day, in an important criminal case, he was taken up by the clerk, bat the attorney with owl-like gravity, kept his chair, 'Mr. Attorney, is the State ready to proceed?' said the judge. 'Yes, Sir; no, your Honor,' stammered the lawyer; 'the State is not in a state to try the case to-day; the State, your Honor, is drunk.'

The muskmelon, when well grown, is certainly a fruit of unsurpassed excellence.

1880.

1880.

SPRING AND SUMMER
GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S,
a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,
NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.

for the Spring and Summer of 1880, which
will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT,
Salem, N. C., April 8, 1880.

The plants are set very much as cabbage plants are, by inserting them to the bud and pressing the earth well to the roots and stems with a peg. A plant is said to be set properly when the point of a leaf breaks off in the attempt to pull it up.

The plants should never be suffered to wilt before they are set. If this cannot be done as fast as they are drawn from the bed, as many as can be planted in a single day should be drawn while the dew is on them, and kept until needed in a shaded place with their roots upon damp ground, their tops being occasionally sprinkled with water.

If the hills have been put up with a good season in them, ordinarily at any time in May may be planted without a rain, if done late in the afternoon. They should be cut down to one half their height or a little lower if the season is light. They should also be clapped with the hoe, which clapping preserves the moisture and prevents crumbling of the earth after the planting-peg, and should be lighter or harder according to the dampness of the soil. But with an abundance of plants, should the planter be blessed with a good season in May or June, ought not planting is then thought of. It is a maxim with hay makers, that they should work while the sunshines. The reverse of this holds good with the tobacco planter, and he promised to be a poor one who runs from a shower of rain.

And yet for the convenience of housing, it is not desirable that the entire crop should ripen at the same time, and therefore it is not the best that it should all be planted in a single day, or even in a single season.

R. B. Davis.

On Fields.

A resident of Walthourville, Georgia, reports that he selected 6 acres of an old field which had been in broom sedge and weeds for ten years, plowed it thoroughly and on the 20th of March planted it in cotton. This being cut off by insects about the middle of April, plowed the land again and planted in rice of the common 'Golden' variety, at distances of 24 feet in rows, 24 feet apart. Three weeks afterwards ran scooter on the beds close to the rice, stirring and loosening the soil so that the roots could strike deep. May 20th the crop received a good hoeing and the field was again plowed June 13th, and a slight hoeing was given July 18th. The crop was harvested at the close of September, yielding 77 bushels of clean rice, netting \$1.15 per bushel or a total of \$196.65. Deducting \$47.50, the cost of growing and cleaning, and there was a net return of \$149.15, or \$24.86 per acre, not including the value of the straw.

In addition to the above, we give the following facts: The Hinesville Gazette, of Georgia, says the farmers of that section last year made \$87 net profit per acre on rice raised on piney land without fertilization.

—In upper Georgia, in Chattahoochee valley, 1,000 feet above sea level, right at the foot of the mountain, rice is successfully raised as a crop.

We will further remark, that though there are numerous varieties of rice, yet in practical agriculture they resolve themselves into two kinds, the upland or 'mountain rice' and the lowland or the 'aquatic rice.'

The yield is about the same, but the expense of cultivating the lowland or aquatic rice is something less.

It is this last variety that is mostly cultivated in the Southern States, and the average yield of fifteen barrels of clean merchantable rice to the acre.

—As the mites begin to come out of the ground by the middle of March, it is high time to commence operations. In color they are pale gray, sometimes quite dusky. Place around the trunk, five or six feet from the ground, a piece of canvas or cloth six inches wide, beamed with tar and molasses every other day, and it will prevent their climbing up into the trees to lay eggs.

The muskmelon, when well grown, is certainly a fruit of unsurpassed excellence.

NEW GOODS

AT THE OLD STAND OF F. FRIES.

SALEM, N. C.

IN ORDER TO SUPPLY THE INCREASING DEMAND FOR

GOODS AT THIS OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE, I have had a

buyer, in the Northern cities to make selections in person, and now

have ready for inspection

to which I invite the attention of my old and

and all who may wish to buy.

The stock is FULL in every branch, including

which is the best and best

and all the best and best